

*Would you do me
the honour of a
private audience?*



Chapter One: Vergescu

(continued)



Vergescu old English for "White Shield". A war for bright
youthful beauty is the central theme of the novel.
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Good
Heavens!

I'm going to
be thrown up

I don't think
I can handle
climbing out

Despite his great
fear of heights,
Cal had seriously
considered just
running away.

Why does this
room have to be
so high up?

After all, it
was clear that
his mother
did not want
him here.

No, I agree - it's
too high up to
climb out
from here

but
I thought
out for you



Avauciez chevalier au nom de Dieu.

(Advance, knight, in the Name of God!)

soyez preux, hardi, et loyal.*

(be brave, bold and loyal.)

Ge te fais Seior Galahad de Beroic.*

(I make you Sir Galahad of Beroic.)



*seignior = noble, nobleman, lord
in general, not a question of
rank in itself. There's no
equivalent in modern English.



I rise...

as Sir
Lancelot
du Lac.



Rise, then,
whoever
you are

Delivering the
blow as
hard as
possible

*Notes - "The glow"
A small glow to the
left of the knight's
head, indicating
he is awake.*

This is the worst
knighting I've ever
done...and I'm
doing it because
your fellow knights
are calling for your
blood out there!

What? You're
not even carrying
a sword? You're
not a proper knight
until I buckle on
your sword!

And you're wearing
spurs already!
That is awful!

Second
feature of
the day



grumble...
I'll leave
it at that.

So, nephew,
what happened
to you for the
last ten years?





Martin lives backwards
in time, so to turn the future
in the past.



PAT

We make our own fates,
Galahad - men and kings
alike - otherwise our
time would be nothing
more than a divine joke.

You're a strange lad
warning people against
yourself - but I have
need of someone talented
and strange like you.



My lord King,

A talent for swiping
men off horses.

is only good for
swiping men off
horses.



No - all men will
admire you for it,
and take you for
an example.

I have made a new
order of knights,
and they are to show
the world the difference
between honor and pride
between the rule of force
and the rule of law.



Yet all they can
do is ape the
knights that taught
them, that might
is right.

They are most
often the perpetrators
of the injustices I'm
trying to prevent.



I will rewrite the
code of knighthood
to meet my needs

I will make the Knights
of the Round Table an
example for all time
how Might should serve
the Right

Will you
help me
with this?

I-

I...



He wanted to say,
'you can't centre
your ideals on
someone as
unworthy as me.'



but he couldn't
meet his uncle's
eyes, so full of
hope for him.



And so, when
he thought back
to it when he
was older -



I'll try
my best.



The Round Table was doomed as soon as he joined.



Three days passed,
and Gashad
had heard
nothing more.



WHUFF

Would anybody mind
if I groomed up
of their horses?



In a way he
was relieved.

yet each night,
he found it harder
and harder to sleep.



You know, the Crown
Prince Gashad of
Bosnia really shouldn't
be taking work away
from the stablehands.



You shouldn't
address me
as such.

Right, my lord
Prince. A lord
shouldn't take
such care.





I think you should call me brother.



I've always wondered what King Ben was like since I've never even seen him once in my life.

You look like him, unlike me.

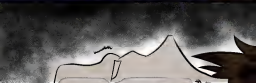
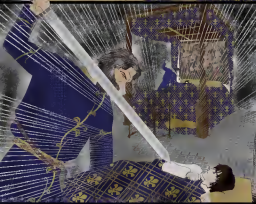
But what was he like, as a person?

...I don't know much more than you. He was always away at war, so I've only only seen him a handful of times.

Still, I'd be grateful for anything you could remember. What's your most vivid memory of our father?



... Do you really want to know?





When he couldn't sleep, Galahad went to the church and thought about God and the Right.

Ah—do you mind standing up there if you're to be here all night again?

If the servants can't clean the place properly if you're here, and it's been 4 nights already

click

We'll be safe enough in here.

Nobody comes to this place in the middle of the night.

RUSTLE



Come,
biaux
*ami.**

*Biaux and
ami are
French words.
In Old French,
they combined
into a single
word, biaux
ami, which
means "beautiful
friend".

Al Chevalier Mestais

The Knight Who Sinned
(to be con't.)

